1999

MEDICS

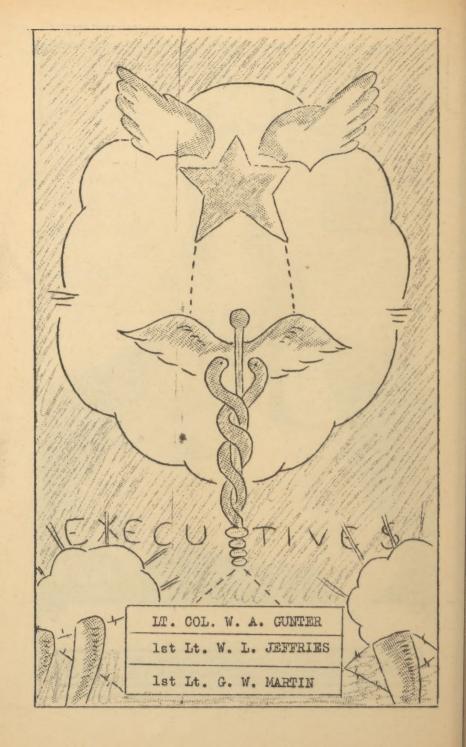


ARMY MEDICAL JUN 8-1944

LIBRARY



STATION HOSPITAL-HENDRICKS FIELD-VOL. I-NO.8





Major Clarence K. Weil
2nd Lt. Helen F. Hartman
Mrs. J. E. Palmer
Miss Lois Jones
S/Sgt James Palmer
Sgt. Steve Eaton
Cpl. Vance Matter
Cpl. Ralph Pierce
Pfc. Leonard Neiman
Pfc. Charles Freeman
Pfc. Mady Brown

Printed in collaboration with Reproduction Department of Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida.

Published once a month by the Detachment Medical Department, AAFPS, Specialized (4-Engine), Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida.

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The month of February marks the birth of two great men of American History—both of whom came forth at critical periods

As Commanding General of the Revolutionary Army, George Washington, after suffering many defeats and encountering severe hardships, led our armed forces to final victory. Later as President he shaped the destiny of an infant Republic and steered America on the road to greatness.

Abraham Lincoln had the misforture of being President while America was still immature, which immaturity culminated in the Civil War. Under Lincoln's guidance, and fortunately for us, a greater United States was born.

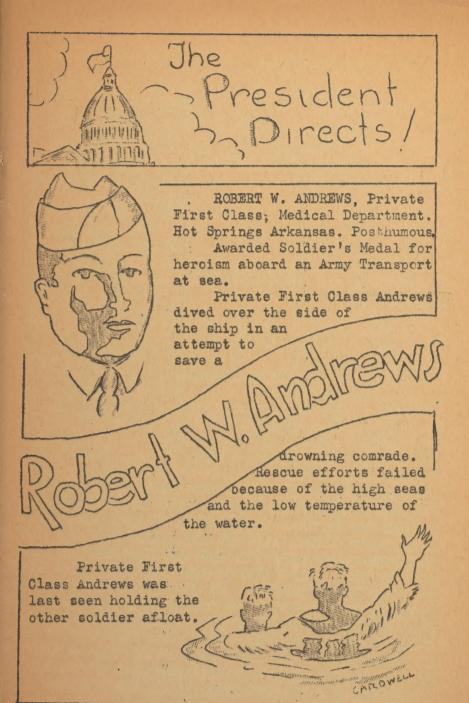
Each of these men had unswerving faith in an ideal--Freedom.

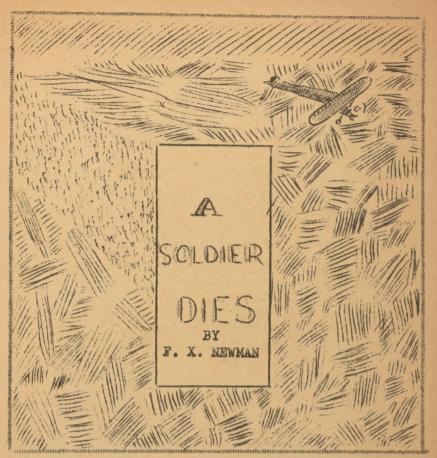
Today this same ideal is again being fought for —because there are some men who are bent on stamping out freedom and substituting bondage.

It is tragic that so much blood need be spilled to keep the world free. Still we have to remember that Freedom does not come easy. It has to be fought for and when we have it we must be ready to defend it.

We cannot rightfully enjoy the bounty of freedom while others are being trampled by the hordes of Hitler and Tojo and being stripped of every human right endowed mankind by the Creator of the Universe.

Let us take heart in the unswerving faith Washington and Lincoln had in America and keep faith with their faith.





Hell couldn't be any worse than this, he throught, hugging the ground as best he could and wondering whether one of those shells would be his. What would it be like? Would there be much pain? Were the others as scared as he was? How many had survived? It was hard to tell. There was so much confusion. The noise was more than deafening. It shook the ground he was clinging to and jarred him almost into unconsciousness. Then it came and darkness too. He awoke and laying there tried to remember. There was someone with him. A soldier with a red cross band on his arm. A Medico. He knew he was hurt. How bad? They were giving him something. His arm felt numb. There was a needle

stuck into it. He could see that. Must be Plasma. He had heard about it. Getting mixed up again. The transport, the zero hour, the last cigarette, the landing, the enemy artillery sweeping the beach. It was so hard to remember all. He looked up into the face of the soldier kneeling beside him. There was something he wanted to ask. What was it? Everything was going round and round. He remembered now. Did we make it soldier. We did: Gee that's swell. Getting dark again. Why didn't somebody put on the lights..... So sleepy.

He did not know that the lights would never

go on again for him.

2nd Prize Winner (\$10.00 in War Stamps)
Short Story Contest





TEC 4 GEORGE V. HUNTER

Storkarized June 6, 1917 and letting out his first wail at Grove City, Pa. After graduating from High School, George chose Penn State as the college and Animal Hisbandry as the course. A champ wrestler

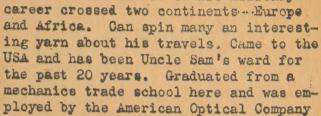
in college, he excelled in intramural sports among which were basketball, football, and track. His hobby is raising pure strain Suffolk sheep, which incidentally has made him an extensive traveler, showing his wares at many State Fairs throughout the country. En-

tered the Army on October 22, 1941 at New Cumber-land, Pa. Next came Camp Lee, then MacDill and finally the garden spot of the South, Hendricks Field. One of the most versatile Medics, he has worked at every job from KP to the Sergeant Major's office. In reading goes for the semi-classic tomes. Likes a good movie once in a while but prefers mostly to while away his spare time outmanouvering the boys at poker. Takes an active part in all the detachment sporting activities and was manager of the Medics basketball squad in the "A" league. Prefers urban life and his pet peeve is: "War time strikes and labor problems in general."

PFC MICHAEL CONROY

Storkarized February 7, 1902 in Dublin, Ireland and educated in Parochial Schools there. Left

school to join the Army and spent three years in His Majesty's service. In the course of his military

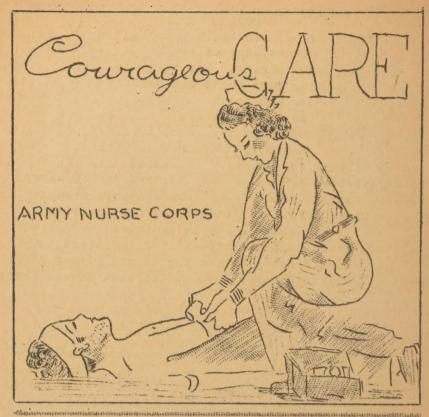


as a polisher and grinder of lenses. Also drove heavy trailer trucks prior to entry into the Army. In the sports parade "Mike" was a champion runner in his younger days. Football rules his favorite. Likes roller skating, dancing and music as played by the modern bands. Imbibes in an occasional nip now and then. Hobby—puttering around flower gardens. Joined Army on October 19, 1942 at Fort Devens, Mass. Pet Peeve: "Working in Ward 7.

PFC CHARLES H. FREEMAN

Dr. Hep-cat was storkarized on December 11, 1917 at Rome, Ga. Educated at Stanton Hill in Jacksonville and Ed Walter Jr. College. A skilled typesetter, painter and photographer. Upon finishing school got married and in-

ducted all in one. Came to Hendricks from Camp
Blanding and has been here for 19 months. Sung in
the school glee club and did sone solo work. Greatest sport was filibustering teachers. Biology was
his favorite subject and football his favorite game
until a broken foot forced him to be a spectator.
Tried baseball but his head got in the way and a
skull fracture resulted and again he was forced to
the sidelines. Family is well represented in the
Army. Has three brothers also serving. One of Medic's star reporters, his Pet Peeve is "Pushing the
Food Cart".



Where 'ere they are
"--- THAT I TAKE THIS OBLIGATION FREELY,
WITHOUT ANY MENTAL RESERVATION OR
PURPOSE OF EVASION AND THAT I WILL
WELL AND FAITHFULLY DISCHARGE THE
DUTIES OF THE OFFICE UPON WHICH
I AM ABOUT TO ENTER. SO HELP ME GOD."

The above are only mere words with no meaning to the average man or woman, but to a Nurse it is a portion from the Regular Army Oath sworn to by all Army Nurses upon entering Service. Their purpose is to do a job and to do it well. Without reservations they go to the far corners of this Globial War to give help to our soldiers.



Somewhere in Alaska --- - An Army Nurse assists at surgery

Somewhere in the "wild blue yonder" - - - Our Flight Nurses are caring for the injured.

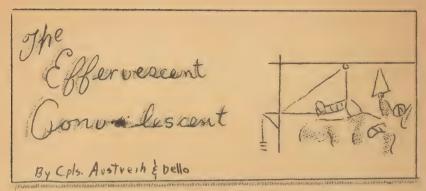
Somewhere in Africa - - - Nurses wait for the wounded to be flown in.

Somewhere in the South Pacific - - - Nurses are relieving the suffering of our Combat Units.

Somewhere in India - - "Down Under in Australia the Nurse Corps is: "faithfully discharging their duties of the office".

TO THIS CORPS OF "WHITE ANGELS" WE SALUTE

-- George W. Martin, 1st Lt., MAC



LIEUTENANT JAMES D. YOUNG JR., twenty years of age and hailing from South Hadely, Massachusetts, was the first patient visited this month.

It is a long step from the study of the fine art of music to the pilot's seat of a B-24, but Lieutenant Young has accomplished both in a few years.

After studying music at the New England Conservatory, he plunged into basic at Courtland, Alabama and primary at Clarksdale, Mississippi.

The Lieutenant was on convoy duty when the kids disease "Mumps" caught up with him, forcing a landing at this field.

About finished up with his convalescent period he is ready to take off from the station hospital. (Leaving his mumps behind of course).

On the subject of marriage, the Lieutenant says: "No wedding bells for me until after the war."

Good luck to you Lieutenant Young, and happy landings.

Aviation Cadet JOSEPH ANDRESE, is all of twenty two and from that great city of New York, or to be more exact, Brooklyn. Joe attended a local high school and liked Brooklyn so well that he pursued his studies at Brooklyn College.

The Air Corps was his choice so now he is an aviation cadet.

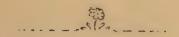
Has spent most of his one year of service at maxwell Field and at present hopes to end up in the seat of a fighter plane.

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Joe is not married but has very definite ideas on the subject. There is a certain girl from Syracuse, New York, that he plans to march to the altar with.

In regards to his treatment at the hospital, Air Cadet andrese is very generous in his praise to the ward men and the diet. Best of luck, Joe.

Aviation Cadet WYNN EASTERLY, from Avon Park, was the third patient visited. Wynn sprained an arm playing volley ball and is now taking life easy at the hospital. Wynn started his aviation career with model planes, then enlisted with Uncle Sam and at present has some 30 hours to his credit. After a year of training he still has a burning desire to pilot one of the big planes—either a B24 or a B17. When not playing volley ball goes in for basketball in a big way. Our Medice's could probably use a tall twenty-one year old man who knows his stuff on the hardwood. Come in and see us again. Wynn. (Not as a patient though).





At the time of the declaration of war on 8 December 1941, the hospital facilities at Hendricks Field were still under construction. The only hospital in Sebring was the small 18 bed hospital serving a civilian population of approximately 7,000 people in and near the town of Sebring. There were only two civilian medical doctors in Sebring to take care of the civilians. Through a survey taken during the month of September 1942, it was later found that in case of an emergency the hotels in the Sebring area could be converted into hospitals of the following bed capacities: Kenilworth Lodge 250 beds. Harder Hall 300 beds, and Hotel Sebring 300 beds, approximately. However, all cases requiring hospitalization during the period before opening of the hospital on the field were taken care of either at Orlando Air Base, Orlando, Florida, or in the hospital in Sebring. The Hendricks Field hospital was opened for patients on 1 February 1942. The opening of the hospital was considerably delayed due to certain necessory materials being delayed in arriving at this field.

Due to changing of this school from a basic training school to a combat crew school, the hospital was later expanded in two phases. The first phase consisted of the construction of three additional wards and three additional barracks and enlargement of the hospital mess hall. This first

phase of expansion was completed during May 1942. The second phase completed during July 1942 consisted of the construction of a new Flight Surgeon's building, a DC-3 type Dental Clinic, and a dayroom for colored enlisted personnel of the Medical Detachment. This expansion gave the hospital a normal bed capacity of 210. In addition to this expansion. authority was sought through the persistent efforts of the Surgeon and Colonel McDaniel to convert the Medical Officers' quarters into an Obstetrical Ward. This was essential due to the lack of adequate facilities in the town of Sebring, as a morale factor for the officers and enlisted men whose wives lived with them in Sebring. Approval was finally granted and the OB Ward was opened on Labor Day (approximately). 1942, after a delay of some weeks during which difficulties of opening such a ward were overcome. The chief difficulties being that obstetrical equipment was not available through Army Medical Supply channels. The obstetrical ward has proved its value again and again as a morale factor.

The original cadre of enlisted men of the Medical Detachment lived in tents in "Tent City" on the outskirts of Sebring from 6 December 1941, to the latter part of December. During that time their morale was very good, despite the cold outdoor showers. having to shave in cold water and no heating facilities in the tents. The food was good and they found sufficient recreation in the town of Sebring in their leisure hours. Things at that time were in more or less of a turmoil in the process of organization of the field and the medical detachment enlisted men "pulled" guard duty along with other enlisted men of the field. Upon declaration of war, the rumors flew thick and fast in "Tent City", with speculation running rife as to where the men would be shipped next and when. During the latter part of December 1941. the enlisted men were moved to the field and temporarily assigned to barracks #141 and #154. The detachment office was placed in barracks #154 with the Contd on Page 43



Capt. Caspar - S/Sgt Klein - Pfc Frank - Pfc Kessler

In this issue your correspondent takes pleasure in presenting the Veterinary Department of the Station Hospital, one of the most important and most essential organizations at Hendricks Field. Regulations place the responsibility for the inspection of food products of animal origin, such as meat and meat products, poultry and eggs, fish and other seafoods, as well as all dairy products, on the Vetcrinary Corps. Their purpose being to protect the health of the troops by preventing the purchase or issue of meat and dairy products which, by reason or their source, nature, handling or condition, may be unsafe or unsuitable for food purposes. As a Sanitary procedure, this is a direct extension of the sanitary service maintained by the Medical Department which assures a safe product up to the point of issue to the troops.

When required by local conditions, the Surgeon General may recommend the assignment of a veterinary Officer to duty at a central point as attending veterinarian for such conveniently located station as may be designated. Captain Caspar was assigned to this area and made his has at Hendricks Field in September of 1941. Since that time he has carried out the duties of Post Veterinarian and has been required to act as attending veterinarian for other nearby stations.

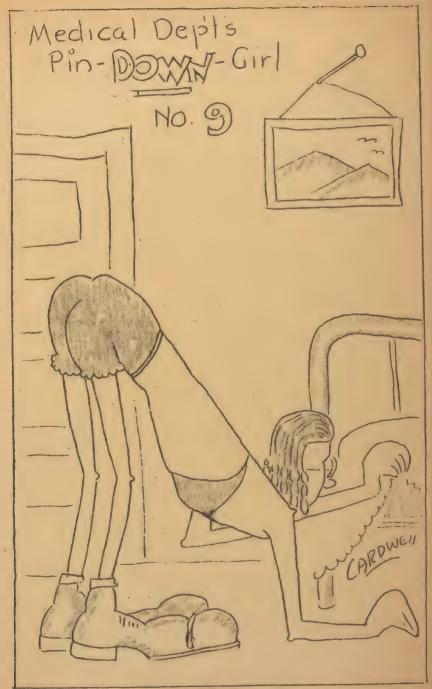
Due to the numerous and varied duties of the Department it would be impossible for one person to accomplish the required work. For this reason men with previous experience or trained by the army are assigned to the Post Veterinarian and these enlisted men assist in all the departmental functions.

In performance of the duties chargeable to the Veterinary Corps the duties of the veterinary officer and his staff are three-fold in character: professional, advisory and administrative. Acting in a professional capacity the duties are - (1) Practice veterinary preventive medicine by recommending suitable measures for the prevention and control of animal disease. (2) Provide treatment and care for animals. (3) Inspect foods of animal origin used by the army and the establishments in which these products are produced in order to determine that diseased animals, unsound products and unsanitary methods are not used. Acting in an advisory capacity, the duties are - (1) Keep informed of existing conditions regarding prescribed food supplies and dairy herds supplying troops which may have a bearing upon the health and physical efficiency of the men. (2) Communicate such of this information as has a bearing upon military administration and to recommend such measures as may be deemed advisable to meet the existing or anticipated conditions,

Acting in an administrative capacity the duties are - (1) Training, efficiency and supervision of the eternal economy of their organization. (2) Maintenance of equipment in proper condition and care of property on hand. (3) Keeping prescribed records and making reports and returns. (4) Performance of such other duties as may be required by superior authority.

The members of the Veterinary Detachment are doing commendable work and deserve a lot of credit.







ARRIVALS: Two new Captains were assigned to the Station Hospital during the past month. Both having come from foreign service and from the Flight Surgeon's School at Randolph Field, Texas. Captain B. M. SMITH had seen a year's service in the Panama Canal Zone and Captain A. W. SIEGNER had seen his foreign duty in North Africa. Both men have been assigned to the Flight Surgeon's Office and are already working at full speed.

PROMOTIONS: CAPTAIN R. T. RANKIN, who has served as Chief of the Obstetrical Department at the Hospital for well over a year, has swapped his two silver bars for a gold leaf this month. Proud parents at this field, whose children were issued into the world by Captain Rankin, will be pleased to know of his promotion. At the same time gold bars were discarded for silver ones by LT. G. W. MARTIN, our patient Adjutant, and to LT. W. L. JEFFRIES, the enthusiastic Commanding Officer of the Medical Detachment. Of interest to all members of the Hospital will be the promotion of CHAPLAIN McDONALD, from 1st Lieutenant to Captain. The Chaplain has taken an active interest in the patients of this Hospital and might be called an honorary member of the Staff.

Remamber NUT ONE MEDICAL SOLDIER MIAS EVACUATED WHEN BATAAN FELL



Thanks, Mr, Editor, for the privilege of contributing to your swell magazine.

The spirit of Red Cross is in the hearts of the thousands of people who support it by their voluntary contributions of time and money, but the idea of the organization, itself, began in 1859 in the mind of a Swiss banker, Henri Dunant. On a journey to see the Emperor Napoleon III, he was an unwilling spectator at one of the bloodiest battles in modern history-the Battle of Solferino on the plains of Lombardy in northern Italy. This engagement on June 24, 1859, marked the climax of the war between the united forces of Napoleon III and King Victor Emanuel of Sardinia and the Austrian Army of young Emperor Franz Joseph. The sight of thousands of sick and wounded soldiers, dying from lack of attention, moved him to devote his life to developing an international convention for aid to sufferers of wars and disasters. The complete story is. of course, too long for this page. Our own American Red Cross, subscribing to the ideals of Dunant, was begun in 1881 by Clara Barton. Our country was the 32nd nation to sign the Treaty of Geneva, the pledge of international aid developed by Dunant and to which all great nations are now signatories.

In observance of its 80th anniversary, the International Red Cross Committee in Geneva has published a memorial booklet telling the entire story of this movement. A copy of this Swiss publication, in English, can be seen in the Red Cross Office in Building 375.

-Willis O. Jones, Red Cross Fld.Dir.



They come and they go and there has been plenty of it in the nursing department recently.

It is with heavy hearts we extend our best wishes for good luck to the favorite nurse and everybody's friend, LT. MAURINE HOBBY, who, after 2 years, has left us, to become chief nurse at Jackson Air Base, Jackson, Mississippi. We'll all miss "Hob". Those gals out there don't know just how lucky they are.

Our deepest sympathies are extended to LT. RILEY in the recent death of her father.

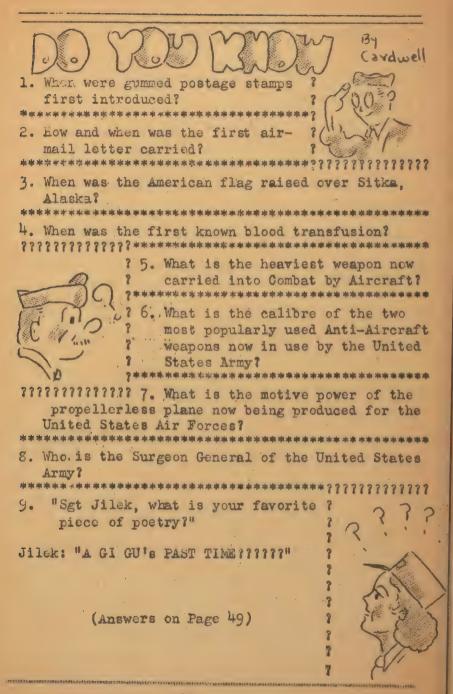
Something new has been added - three new nurses. But two of them are exactly alike. Yep, it's twins! LTS. FAE and RAE BATEMAN of Hot Springs, Arkansas. (They should rate with MAJOR CORN). I'll let you in on an identification secret - Rae has a small mole on the left side of her mouth. But I can never remember which has the mole. Most confoosin', aint it?

We also extend a hearty welcome to LT. MARY NOSS who also hails from the midwest - Des Moines, Iowa. You're all most welcomed to our abode and hope you will be happy with us.

LT. OLIVERIO "enjoyed a week's vacation and rest on Ward #4. She says "gold-bricking" is hard work. All kidding aside, we're glad to see you out again, "Bish".

ITS TAYLOR and BRAUND are off on their leaves. Where to? - Dottie is going home? Wilma to Salt Lake City, of course. How about the "Gay-Ninety" nightgown episode, Wilma??????





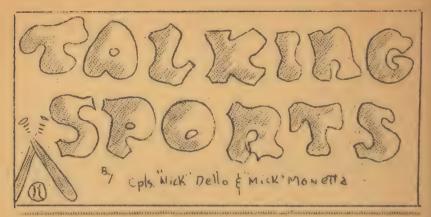


(Due to the limitation of space the Voice was unable to answer the letter received from Gypsy Rose Braswell. After considerable research the solution is stated below)

Dear Gypsy Rose Braswell:

I've been musing over your problems for some time now and have come to the conclusion that you sure married some "tootsie". Any ball and chain. attached to a guy for rations and quarters, who will steal her man's drawers and shoe laces to send them to Sinatra as replacements for the ones his fans steal, must be minus some of her buttons. However. I've figured out a way to repay your "jockey short snatcher". Suppose you start in cultivating that lean and hungry look and embark on a swoon crooning career yourself. Swoon around the house all day and about 3 AM sit up in bed. face your wife, and give out to the tune; "You came to me out of nowhere, you stole my drawers and let me freeze." You can even go Sinatra one better by doing a buck and wing at the same time. After your darling takes a gander at these antics in her bedchamber, she should be Sinatra-ized. If this fails. I suggest you retaliate by stealing her "panties" and sending them to Betty Grable.

PS. Let me know how you make out -- Oh Betty, where in the ---did you put my drawers?



The last half of the basketball season is over. the Medics played six games and lost all six. Don't feel too badly fellows you all played a swell game, the luck was just against you. Two of the games were lost by one point, and another by two points. With games lost by such a close margin you should not feel discouraged at all. The PT Dept. is starting a new league, the Class "A" and Class "B" league The Medics are entered in the Class "B" League and the winners of both leagues will be presented with a banner and each player will receive a medal. What say, you fellows, shall we try to cop that banner? The team could stand a little more support from the Medical men. There isn't anything like having someone cheer for you when you are in a game. It gives the players plenty of spirit and the urge to win, so let's give with the cheer for good old "Medics".

The visit of leo Durocher, ("Lippy Leo" to all sports fans), manager of those Brooklyn Bums, the Dodgers, and Danny Kaye caused quite a bit of excitement at the hospital. They went around to all the wards talking to the patients and cheering them up. We in the Medical Department are very grateful to these two men who are giving up their spare time to build up the morale of the patients.

In the last few days there has been grunting and groaning galore, with some of the men walking around doubled up, could it be the Physical Fitness test the Medic's had to take!!

PFC WILLIAM LADUCER was doing a good time in the three hundred yard run until he saw the mirage of a swimming pool in front of him. That was a beautiful swan dive you took into the sand William, we will have to see the PT Dept. about getting you a pair of "Sand Wings".

What was SGT BEN ANGER trying to do during the bending down exercise on the morn of January 21st? Looked to me more like an ostrich with his head in the sand. What was it Ben, "Three Feathers" or "Four Roses"?

DID YOU KNOW ????

For this month our spetlight falls on S/SGT EVE-RETT C. COX, born on August 6, 1916 in Woodruff S.C. Sgt Cox attended Woodruff High where he played intramural basketball, football, tennis and baseball. After graduating from high school he attended the University of South Carolina for one year. He also played sandlot baseball for the Woodruff Athletic Club. Cox was drafted into the Army on October 21, 1941, his hobby is building model airplanes and auto's, he has no pet peeve which is very unusual for an Army man.

BRAIN TEASERS?

- Ques. 1 In what year was "Basketball" originated?
 - 2 Who was the best Punter in the National Professional Football league in 1942?
 - 3 What college won the National Intercollegiate Basketball championship tournament in 1942?

Answers on Page 49



HE PRESERVATION OF THE SACRED FIRE OF LIBERTY AND THE DESTINY OF THE REPUBLICAN MODEL OF GOVERNMENT, ARE JUSTLY CONSIDERED AS DEEPLY, PERHAPS AS FINALLY, STAKED ON THE EXPERIMENT ENTRUSTED TO THE HANDS OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

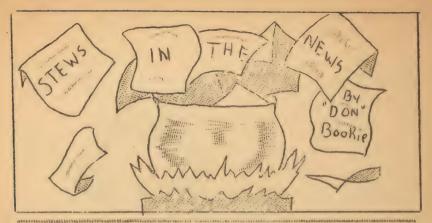
- GEORGE WASHINGTON -



OURSCORE AND SEVEN YEARS AGO, OUR FATHERS BROUGHT FORTH ON THIS CONTINENT A NEW NEW NATION CON-CEIVED IN LIBERTY, AND DEDICAT-ED TO THE PROPOSITION THAT ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL.

GOD, SHALL HAVE A NEW BIRTH OF FREEDOM - AND THAT GOVERN-MENT OF THE PEOPLE, BY THE PEOPLE, FOR THE PEOPLE SHALL NOT PERISH FROM THE EARTH.

-FROM THE GETTYSBURG ADDRESS-



From Drew Pearson's Washington Merry-Go-Round:
"Few people realize what a great job the soldier-

edited camp newspapers are doing for morale." (At least we have an excuse now for our existence)

In the same vein below is an excerpt from Information Letter Number Eight AAF Convalescent Training Program:

FOR BACK HOME CONSUMPTION:

"From the Station Hospital, Hendricks Field, Sebring, Florida, comes an excellent idea for soldier patients to keep in close touch with the folks back home. The hospital newspaper "Medics" is published in such a manner as to permit easy mailing by simply affixing a stamp and addressing. Soldiers should be encouraged to write home. Those in the hospital have an especial obligation because it is only natural that their families will be concerned about their condition. Hospital newspapers, telling the story of Convalescent Training, will do much to make relatives feel better when they understand the modern and effective treatment soldier-patients receive and the conditioning which they undergo. (The "Staff" may take a bow)

Those Monday morning quarter-backs who waxed critical of the Navy and Marine Corps after the

heavy losses to our forces in the occupation of Tarawa, are singing a different tune since the quick seizure of the Marshall Islands. But I suppose if you asked some of these "Whiz Kids" the question; "What do you think of the Marshall job?", they would answer; "Oh all right, but they should have done it sooner."

The conquest of these islands, referred to by many as Japan's Pearl Harbor, is an important strategic victory. It straightens out our supply route in the Pacific and gives us an excellent harbor to base our naval might in that area. It also tightens the ring around other Japanese held islands and affords us more air bases to strike at Truk.

The stepped up assault in the Pacific, together with the allied offensive out of Burma is a clear sign that the waiting period is past and that our armies are receiving enough supplies to enable them to make the grand squeeze.

Tojo and his hari-kari boys are having a severe case of the jitters as can be observed by their reluctancy to allow their Navy to venture from its home base. The hand that holds the sword must be very shaky now.

I'll bet they are suffering a mental "death march" as our boys get closer.

CHUCKLE OF THE MONTH: David Dubinsky of the International Garment Workers Union saying: "General George C. Marshall has allowed himself to become a tool of "a well organized smear campaign against labor." Dubinsky added; "Labor's record will offer no comfort or food to Hitler's and Hirohito's propagandists but I'm afraid General Marshall's unfortunate attack on the trade unions may." (It's this GI's guess that Hitler and Hirohito are more concerned with the lead Marshall and his boys are throwing their way. Maybe Duby is mad because the General doesn't belong to the Ladies Garment workers Union.)



The Safety E for 1943 has been awarded the entire Medical Department, and is on display in the Hospital Personnel Office. Pay us a visit and look it over. It belongs to you, too The slap happy expressions around the Hsopital are caused by the 63 emergency. Plus trying to figure Income Tax. As if you didn't know! ... You wolves, leave our new employee, CORBIE JOHNSON, alone. She's a Mrs., and her husband may be jealous....That shining light in JOYCE KENNEDY's eyes is due to a long distance call from the No'th t'other day. Just in time, too, it says here in small print ... BETTYE HOWARD is trying to blame that lost weight on her recent tonsillectomy, but we don't know about that. Could be from worry when two of her boy friends were assigned to the same flying Squadron in Tampa Who was responsible for keeping NIMI LESLIE's room looking like a flower shop during her recent illness? Understand that he's back in Avon Park, now..... Can JANE GICK's preoccupied expression be because her husband qualified for foreign service? Don't start worrying yet, JANE..... A treat, is in store for the Post personnel when DOT SEFRNA moves to the field, which will be soon. But how about those Avon Park dates? Every one enjoyed seeing COLONEL and MRS. STEVENSON again on their visit to Sebring. COLONEL STEVENSON is now in Command Headquarters. First Troop Carrier Command. Indianapolis. A long way from our Hendricks Hospital. Why sho.





The boys of the Flight Surgeon's Office, with the help of some boys from other departments, have been feverishly giving 6-3's. More commonly known as overseas examinations. They were handling 150 and sometimes more everyday. On one occasion processed 120 men in 120 minutes and that ain't hav. Now as they are nearing the finish line can ease up ever so slightly and catch a few free breaths. It is required that everyone on this post be given an over seas examination, both officers and enlisted men, so you can see it was no simple task. Quite a few laughs were in evidence as some of our super duper, supermen, failed to pass the examination and some of our formerly limited service men made the grade. Does that help prove the old saying, "You can never tell how good a man is by outward appearances". It seems to hold up in this case at any rate.

A few of the fellows were caught short when the post ruling went into effect requiring eight months between furloughs. Why is it the same fellows get caught in the squeeze everytime there is a change? They must have been born under an unlucky star.

Physical fitness tests were given again this week and those making a score of very good were excused from physical training for one week. Although many strove to reach the goal, few succeeded. Those who did, received their due reward. To those who failed, at least we tried.

The rumor department has been working over time lately and a new one emerges nearly every day. Where they all originate no one seems to know. Most of

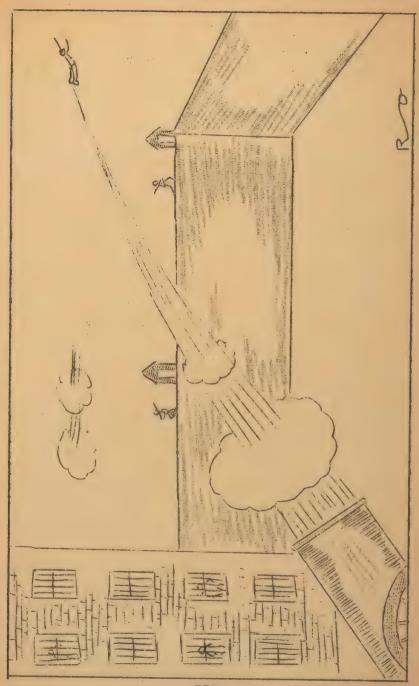
them are as fantastic as "Buck Rogers" or "Superman" stories. The funny part is some of our gullible GI's are nearly ready to pack their A and B bags everytime they hear a new one. The best thing to do is pay no attention until they really happen, then it is too late to worry about it. Sounds easy to say doesn't it!

Looks like there will be a man power shortage at Hendricks Field if the War Man Power Board has its way. They want to cut all the departments on the field to such an extent that it will take a Houdini and three War Production Experts to keep things moving. Wonder how many work for their outfit.

SGT ROWE is the newest father among the men of this detachment. It was a daughter, born 'February 11, 1944. When asked if he was nervous, Sgt Rowe calmly replied, "not me" and passed out in a dead faint.

Whifflebird has been making the rounds and helping some of the boys fill out their income tax blanks.
That is the unlucky ones who made enough to pay a tax
on. Luckily they are few and far between, or poor
Whifflebird would soon be in the "Nut Ward". Says
they is really not difficult, it is just the figuring
that gets him mixed up.





Here it is one more month nearer duration plus six months and not a Jap killed by the WACS. However, after the overseas exams, Germans and Japs can bet that we'll be gunning for them. (Hoping, of course, that we all get over the pond)

Speaking of a tune-up for WAC morale we offer the following suggestion or two: no reveille; no P.T.; no retreat; no orientation; no KP and as an added attraction have the GI's come in after the WACS are at work and police the barracks. To round out the program they can throw in a three day pass monthly plus two furloughs per year. I'm dreaming—!

The WAC super grapevine reports that MAGGIE FIEM-ING is contemplating paying a visit to John J. Anthony.

MARGIE HART has gone home on furlough so look out Philadelphia, Pa.:

Now, Theaker, you know if we had a cuss box you wouldn't have enough money to buy that extra War Bond this month, so let's be calm, cool and collected.







WASH OUT BLUES

On the pages of Yank, A short time ago, Was a story that stank To GI's in the know.

A fairy tale relating the gad-a-bouts Of those lost souls—OCS wash-outs. The scene was drawn out St. Louis way, All that was lacking was Kaye's Swing & Sway.

It pictured a transition to contentment and ease With a vacation added in their endeavor to please. Promotions and such to soften the blow, Opportunities galore to round out the show.

A pretty picture you all will agree, But that ain't the way it happened to me. So listen my children and lend thine ear As I unfold my tale and swig my beer.

You're just what we need was the Louie's view, Even showed my moles in the interview. Leadership superb the board agreed, A quality the Army is always in need.

The sentence they imposed was 90 days,
The reward—a gold bar on graduation day.
What happened to me in the AAA
Is too sad to relate, so in passing I'll say;

They posted the verdict it was plain to see, You are hereby relieved—academic Deficiency. While visiting home via delay enroute, Came down with the flu and fatigue to boot.

The Medico's came and took me away, I'll never forget it till my dying day. For instead of a ward or a nice airy room, They planted me in with a bevy of loons.

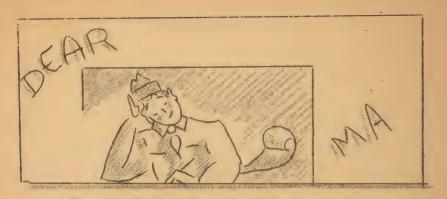
That I was crazy there could be no doubt, For wasn't I a recent OCS wash-out? It took me a week to prove I was sane, What I went thru is really a shame.

They finally discharged me but with reluctancy And why I wasn't batty was the mystery. If it's customers they crave, Then they have me to thank. For I nominate the knave WHO WROTE THE ARTICLE FOR YANK

-Don Bookie.

The knot was tied; the pair were wed,
And then the smiling bridegroom said
Unto the preacher, "Shall I pay
To you the usual fee today,
Or would you have me wait a year
And give you then a hundred clear,
If I should find the married state
As happy as I estimate?"
The preacher lost no time in thought,
To his reply no study brought,
There were no wrinkles on his brow;
He said, "I'll take \$3.00 now."

-Anonymous



I wrote you before about how muscle conscious the army has become-sort of "it goes thru here and comes out?" method. Well, not satisfied with all the misery they have caused us GI's in the past, the PT Department has carried the torture right into the hospital. Now if you break a leg you have to do knee exercises with the other. If you break both legs then you do arm exercises. If you break all four they come up with a cute little neck exercise designed for watching tennis matches. If you break your neck too then the Undertaker becomes your PT instructor. It's harder to get away from the PT Department than it is from the FBI. It actually broke their heart when a rare individual appeared with a PT excuse (had St. Vitus Dance-probably a victim of the side straddle hop-a favorite of the PT Instructor). I'm kinda leery about getting married while I'm in the Army. Afraid they might invade the home with some GI parlor games to perform with a PT instructor thrown in as a boarder. If I had Alladin's lamp for a day and could make a wish-I'd wish that I could be the guy who gives PT to the PT Department. Which brings up the question who does give PT to the PT Department?

Your loving Son,

Xavier



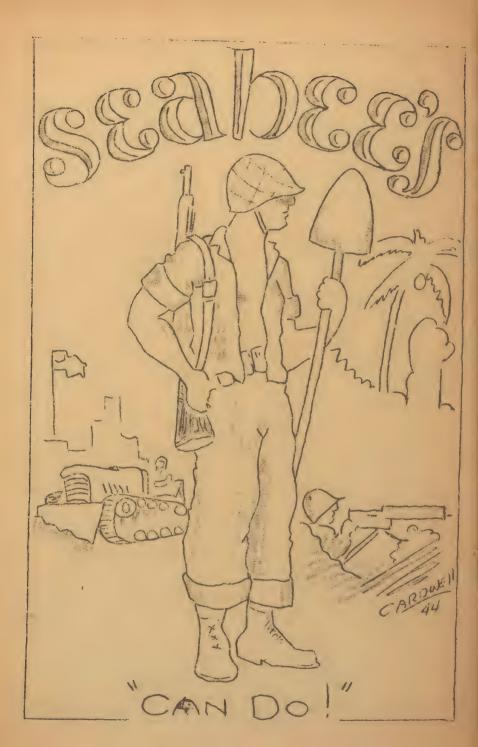
YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD MAN DOWN - PFC (Whirling Dervish) QUERNER, dead tired after a tiring day in "Ye Old Tailor Shoppe", exchanged shoes with a local ambulance driver, in order to do some light foot stepping at the dance. The shoes were a size too small but Johnny went marching on.

GOOD DEED ELLIS - When asked; "How do you make such good coffee;" CPL ELLIS replied; "I wanted to become a cook but after a day in the Mess Hall they made me a Dental Technician instead."

DEad! DEad! - After a scapy shower, powder, perfume and all the trimmings, someone asked PFC SCOTT; "Do you want to borrow my dress for the dance?" Too, Too DIVINE!!!

OVERSEAS SHOWDOWNS: - Local happenings after the 63 exams. CPL FOUNTAIN, kissing his flat feet; CPL RANO pinching his tin ear; PFC SHUTE wanting his ticket made out first; CPL aVSTREIN asking for a re-count; CPL CROFT buying real estate in town; S/SGT JILEK saying; "It can't happen here," PFC WAKE-FIELD, just an A-1 Sad Sack.

NO BACK TALK: I would love to hear what the mirror says to its brother mirrors after CPL GENTILE spends so much time tweezing his mustache. It must be agony to be forced to gaze at GENTILE'S kisser for an hour.



TRIBUTE TO THE "SEABEES"

(Insignia of the Navy's Construction Battalion puts a sailor's Hat on the bee's head, a tommy gun, wrench and hammer in its hand.)

The Flying Bee, fighting mad, signifies the "Seabees".

This branch of the Navy which originated at Pearl Harbor constructs mobile and advanced bases and supply depots overseas. They build roads, runways for air bases, pontoon landings, bridges, hospitals, barracks, hangars, living quarters, docks, fortifications, and evaporator plants. They excavate for underground fuel tanks and install sanitary facilities. Also they drive piles and camoflage guns and buildings.

They are serving on all fronts and their motto "CAN DO" is already famous throughout the nation.

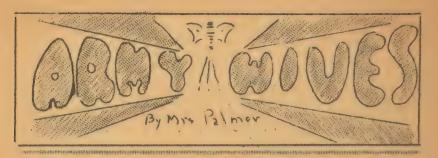
This new unit of the armed forces was conceived with the realization that there would be an immediate need of a group of men who could build as well as fight to precede our forces in order to prepare advanced bases and to accompany our invasion forces to repair or restore installations wrecked by the enemy.

Their job is as hazardous as they come and they have won the praise of the Marines who classify them as "tough babies".

Many of them have paid the supreme price and their deeds of valor in overcoming almost insurmountable obstacles will occupy an important page when the Naval history of this war is written.

There are not enough adjectives in our language to describe their worth and the contribution they are making towards final victory.

Our hats are off to the Flying Bee Boys. May their sting reach Tojo's shores and may they continue in a blaze of glory to Tokyo.



RUTH DAVIS is a southern cracker hailing from Freemont, North Carolina. Attended elementary and high school in a small town called Eureka.

The word Eureka, meaning "I found it". After which she journeyed to a town called Wilson, completing a three month beauty course. Ruth was employed in this town for two years. Then she went to Snow Hill where she and a friend organized their own shop and succeeded in a modest business for a period of nearly three years. Ruth closed the shop to join SGT DAVIS in this wonderful little town of Sebring. She arrived March 6, 1943.

Mrs. Davis met Sgt Davis at a card party sponsored by herself. Their first date was Christmas eve. They continued this courtship for seven years. After knowing each other such a "short time" they slipped quietly down to South Carolina one September 11 in 1942 and became Mr. and Mrs.

Ruth's favorite sport is basketball.

Her only ambition is for the war to end so she can go back to North Carolina and have her own home.

Ruth likes reading and her particular book is "Gone With the Wind".

Pet peeve is Sgt Davis smoking cigars and leaving the butts lay around.





Dispensary temporarily located in barracks #141.

Duties of the detachment then consisted of an hour of drill each day, followed by fatigue details to the hospital area to work around the buildings as completed.

During the middle part of January the Medical Detachment was moved over into the detachment barracks in the hospital area and a training school was started for them. This lasted until the hospital was opened on February 1st, and then were assigned to departments as supplies were available to open them. The cooperation of all other units on the field was a bright spot. Everyone seemed to work together. The men of the Medical Detachment appreciated it when their own mess hall was opened. rather than having to go some distance to the general mess hall. During April and May the Detachment men planted grass, flowers and shrubbery and built a picket fence in the hospital area as improvements to the grounds. Later they constructed recreational facilities in the rear of the hospital. This consisted of a basketball court, volleyball court, miniature golf course, barbecue pit and baseball diamond.

- (1) The original cadre of enlisted men of the Medical Detachment was supplemented on 31 December 1941, with 22 men from Camp Lee, Virginia; on (2) 1 January 1942, with 52 men from Medical Replacement Center, Camp Lee, Virginia; and on (3) 8 January 1942, with ten colored enlisted men also from Camp Lee, Virginia. One 25-man cadre of trained men was sent to Buckingham Army Air Base, Ft. Myers, Florida, on 20 July 1942. During the course of the year various men were sent away to general hospitals and to Randolph Field, Texas, to be given training in technician schools at those points. Some men applied for and were assigned to Officers Candidate School.
- (4) The first Nurse to report for duty at this hospital was 2nd Lt. DOROTHY N. WOLFE, N-730872, ANC. She reported for duty on 2 April 1942. Other

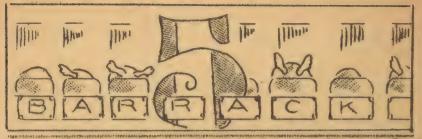
nurses of the original assignment of eight reported soon thereafter.

On 19 August 1942, MAJOR WILLIAM A. GUNTER, MC, became Post Surgeon due to the transfer of MAJOR STEVENSON. Major Gunter had had previous military experience in the National Guard, Medical Detachment, 167th Infantry, holding a commission of Captain therein during the period April 1936, to June 1940. He received his B.S. degree at the University of Alabama in 1922, and his M.D. degree at the Johns Hopkins Medical School, 1926. He interned in New York Hospital - Cornell Medical School Center, then had his residence in Medicine and Surgery at the same place, both during the period 1926 - 1930; from 1930 to 1942 he had a private practice in Montgomery, Alabama.

Officers of the Medical Department served on various post boards such as O.C.S. Board, Aviation Cadet Board, etc., also on Courts-Martial, in addition to their medical duties during the course of the year.

The Sanitation Department of the hospital during the year kept a close check on the water supply and saw to it that a chlorine content at or above .4 parts per million was maintained throughout the distribution system. Water samples submitted to Service Command Laboratory by this department were uniformly found to be potable. Arrangements were made by a civilian contractor to collect the edible garbage on this Post daily. Nonedible garbage was disposed of through a sanitary filler located outside the building area. These methods of disposal of garbage proved satisfactory during the entire year. Sewage was handled through a complete sewage disposal plant.





Hello everybody, this is Dr. Hep Cat and Jive Boy of Ward 7, reporting the news as it happens around Barracks 5 and the Day Room, where there is never a dull moment. If you wont take my word for it, then ask PVT. TEAMUS JONES, the Night Cook, who tries so hard to sleep.

PFC DAVID TATE, who failed at the starting point to escort PFC EDDIE ROSIER on the sea of Matrimony, has overtaken the newly weds. Tate was accompanied by his better half. Tate was married at Sebring in December 1943. Best of luck to you, Tate.

I know all of you who saw PFC JIM RICHARDSON, are wondering what happened to him. Richardson went to Miami on a three-day pass. He is back now, much the worse for wear and to me his title of "Superman" is gone with the wind. His face bore the trade mark of a well aimed throw. The facts are missing now but NURY BROWN is on the way to investigate to see if his sick call story tallies. Oh well, you will see (next issue).

Everyone in Barracks 5 has had their physical exam. According to some of the rumors I have heard the whole barracks should be in the hospital instead of running the hospital. Some are happy because they want to leave. I heard one soldier say, "Two years at one place is too long to do KP". As I said before some are sad while others are happy. That is the way it will always be. No two humans are alike or completely satisfied.

I wonder why PRIVATE TEAMUS JONES is looking for a room in Sebring. We should see soon. If he has suits belonging to anyone you'd better get them, quick.

Introducing Lazy Bones, by Dr. Hep Cat. (Any similarity to persons living or dead is purely coincidental)

Lazy Bones (Entering Dr.'s office): "Hello, Dr. Hep Cat, give me some skin mellow (shaking)".

Dr. (Both Sitting): "Well, you must have something you want to get off your mind. Why don't you want to do anything?"

Lazy Bones: "Doctor, ever since I got my letter of greeting from the President, I'se been twice as tired."

Doctor: "You must be run down."

Lazy Bones: "Oh! No. Doctor my ticker is slid on the bling."

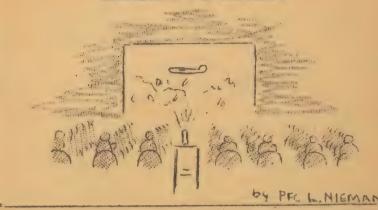
Doctor: "You must not be living right."

Lazy Bones: "Doc, I am living right, this is my prayer:
Oh, good kind faithful silver dollar, I pray for
thee because I need thee. You is the only one who
can make the blackjack games lively. You stand
between me and freedom. You can make the boys
smile or cry, when seven or craps hooks them in
the eye. Oh, silver faithful dollar when you
cannot come, send your little images such as
nickels, dimes, quarters and halves. When you
get tired of wandering about I pray thee will
make a resting place in my pocket.
How's that, Doc, for a man who don't want to do
anything?"

Doctor: "It's a solid sender."

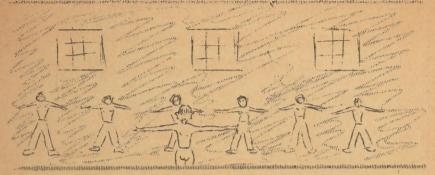
(What next is Lazy Bones going to pull on the Doc? Continued in next issue.)
So long, Dr. Hep Cat.

CONVALESCENT TRAINING PROGRAM AND RECREATION FOR PATIENTS



In that past we have thought of a hospital as a place where people received treatment to soothe their illness. Not many folks ever thought that a patient might acquire a new illness when under the expert care of the hospital personnel. Yet, it is now recognized that convalescents face the demoralizing effects of boredom. Have you ever remained inactive physically and mentally for several days? Obviously this would be next to impossible. No matter how incapacitated one may be, he still has some faculty which would enable him to relieve "pent-up" energy. Although extensive efforts are made to exercise healing limbs, it is the primary motive of the Convalescent Training Program to find a means of utilizing a patient's healthy faculties so that he can occupy his time in an interesting and constructive manner. Everyone knows that a man lying on his back can only look up. Let's not have him counting the nails in the ceiling. Rather let him study model airplanes or maps which hang from the ceiling.

Many soldiers never have a chance to learn about malaria, snakes, first aid, chemical warfare



These subjects as well as technical or camoflage. subjects such as photography or radio can be studied. Lectures by our medical officers and other specialists on the post prove to be a splendid source of information on such matters. An outsider would be surprised to notice the insterest of the patients during an informal talk on malaria or:a first hand account of adventures into a Jap infested South Pacific Island. Training films and text books with material for "lab" work furnished by the United States Armed Forces Institute are the facilities employed in the vocational training which will enable patients to acquire technical knowledge in fields they intend to pursue either in the Army or, what we all look forward to, civilian life.

The Recreation for Patients will change the meaning of the word convalescence from "sitting around"--objectively, to "moving around"--willingly. What will accomplish this change? A series of carefully supervised exercises will keep those muscles from wasting away, prevent stiffening of the joints, and give patient health and strength, putting him in A-1 condition when he is restored to duty.



ANSWERS TO "DO YOU KNOWS" (Pg. 21)

1. In 1834. (They even beat their gums back in Grampas day!)

2. It was carried across the English Channel by baloon and sent to Benjamin Franklin when he was in France in 1785.

3. October 18th, 1867.

4. In 1492 to Pope Innocent the VIII.

5. American Mitchells are now being equipped with 75 MM cannons. (THE CAISSONS GO FLYING ALONG!)

- 6. 40 MM and 90 MM. The 40's are used against low flying machines while the 90's are used for high altitude work. (What about the guy in the middle?)
- 7. Air drawn into the front of the ship is heated, compressed and mixed with kerosene and ignited to be blown from a jet at the rear of the plane. (It goes through here and comes out there. Where 1777)

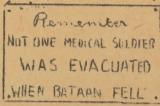
8. Major General Norman Thomas Kirk.

A GI GU'S PAST TIME

A night in June, a silver moon A kiss, a glance that wins: A question shy, and answer spry And then the fight begins.

ANSWERS TO "BRAIN TEASERS" (Pg. 24)

- 1. Basketball was originated in 1891 at Springfield, Massachusetts by Dr. James Nainsmith.
- 2. Sammy Baugh.
- 3. Hanline University of St. Paul, Minnesota.





In reply to a letter urging action as soon as possible to save survivors from Bataan:

"There is little I can tell you of the men of the 200th and 515th Anti-Aircraft Reginents that you do not already know. They have written their own immortal record in the bloody transcript of Bataan. I knew them well and loved them greatly. Never a day goes by that I do not pray that God will give me strength to redeem those who survive.

"If I live I shall return to save them. In the meantime I can only hope that a merciful Providence will give you all the divine patience to wait with such sereneness as may be possible the unfolding of the bloody drama which is now being enacted in the South Pacific."

General Douglas MacArthur

